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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

Another Term for Roosevelt.

Senator Jonathan Bourne of Oregon says, without qualification, that 80 per cent of the voters in Oregon are irreproachably determined * * * that Roosevelt shall remain four more years in the White House. Mr. Bourne is also of the opinion that the Oregon view is the view of the great West. He believes firmly the President will be renominated despite himself.

"But suppose President Roosevelt declines to accept the nomination?" the Senator was asked.

"He cannot decline. He can no more decline than can a soldier who enlists in the army decline to fight in the face of the enemy. It is a duty which the people put up to Mr. Roosevelt, and a man who has uttered the sentiments which he has uttered on the subject of the duty of a public servant to the people cannot escape the responsibility. * * * For him to interpose his personal opinions or feelings in the face of the unmistakable expression of the opinion of the people would be for him to exhibit a personal selfishness and vanity of which he is incapable."

More and more this view of the political situation is gaining ground, until with many shrewd politicians it is almost become a settled belief.

As a matter of fact, not one of the so-called "booms" has gained any real headway. This is as true of Taft's candidacy as of the more persistent campaign for the nomination in behalf of Fairbanks. The Republican party in the South, with a morale heretofore unknown, has Roosevelt for its candidate, and will consider no other. In the middle West and the far West, the President is the only choice of the people. What support he may have left with ultra conservative Republicans, he has more than made up from the ranks of the Democracy.

The Republican nominating convention is eleven months away. Political changes are rapid, particularly in the half year preceding the nomination convention. It is not exaggeration, however, to say that at this time all indications point to the unanimous renomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and to his re-election to the Presidency of the United States.

These Lofty Prices.

It will be highly interesting, when next the Bureau of Labor puts out its compilation of statistics to prove that the rich are growing richer and the poor are getting over it, to note what line of argument will be employed to demonstrate from the figures that the cost of living has not increased so fast as wages and salaries.

Having prodigious respect for the versatility of this especial bureau in the manipulation of statistics, we doubt not that it will once more prove that everybody is wrong in the notion that it is getting harder to make ends meet. But it will have less success even than heretofore in inducing people to swallow its conclusions.

Apologies of this question of ascending prices and the responsibility thereof, it was suggested in these columns recently that while the big trusts are charged with most of the blame, the little ones are not bearing their due proportion. By the little ones was meant the local associations of retailers in almost all lines; the "mutual protective associations," which everywhere fix prices and conditions of trade. The little trusts are amenable to local laws, but it is so seldom that any serious effort is made to enforce these laws that a prosecution under them is a phenomenon. Out in Ohio the other day, the sending of twenty-three leading citizens to jail for just such an offence proved that these laws are worth the while.

Now comes from Des Moines, lately a headquarters for all sorts of reform, announcement that County Attorney DeGraff has been looking into the little trusts there. He is going to lay before the next grand jury a line of information about the methods by which prices of all sorts of staples are main-

tained by agreement. A headquarters is maintained, whence a price-making umpire daily sends orders as to the prices that shall be charged. When a dealer is caught cutting these rates he is promptly informed that he has been detected breaking the rules; and there are arrangements for cutting off his supplies of certain staples if he continues recalcitrant.

Mr. DeGraff finds that ice and coal are unquestionably controlled by unlawful combinations. He discovers that in some cases agents manage the price-fixing business from outside the State, making it an interstate affair, which probably cannot be reached under the State law. But so far as concerns the immediate control of retail prices of all kinds, he proposes to try out the State's law and learn just how useful it is.

Two Wharf Lessons.

A pretty bad bargain was struck by the District several years ago in renting the wharf privileges at the foot of Seventh street.

All river frontage along the Potomac river and Anacostia river channels in the District of Columbia is advancing rapidly in commercial value.

These are the two lessons of the inquiry which the present District Wharf Commission has just concluded without any fuss and feathers. They are worth more than passing notice.

When the Government took possession of its own land from the oyster wharves to the Arsenal several years ago, it paid the steamboat, ice, and lumber companies which had built docks there a characteristic price for the improvements they had constructed. Then astute representatives of the people set about to estimate the rental those same companies should pay for the further use of District property.

No attempt was made, apparently, to fix on the full value of the privilege and charge accordingly. There does not seem to have been any effort to gauge the value of the ground and add it to the improvements the District had just purchased. Instead, a rate of about 5 per cent of the value of the wharves and piers alone was agreed upon.

Then the District was bound by its representatives to accept that rental for five years certainly and for five years longer if the lessee should so desire. The effect is that the transportation companies will continue to enjoy a rate extremely advantageous to them—and anything but profitable to the taxpayer—until 1911 or 1912. The only way the District can get any better price is through legislative enactment by Congress.

Yet the showing of rentals for less desirable property is that riverfront values have advanced rapidly. Along the James Creek Canal—that delicately-scented and verdure-covered monument to the occasional lack of enterprise on the part of Congress for the District of Columbia—the discovery is blithely made that tenants of the District have been subleasing their wharf privileges and making fine profits out of the operation. Persons holding at 50 cents a foot were making 25 cents a foot on their privileges, and those who paid 75 cents were finding ready sales at \$1.25. Hereafter the original lessee will pay \$1.25, and should that charge prove still to be less than the market value of the wharf, it will go on up. The District is fortunately not bound here by any ten-year agreements.

Interesting as all this is, we of the District must yet not forget that it represents only half a use of one of our most valuable municipal assets. The river front ought to be built up with fine, concrete wharves, handsome and permanent docks, and made to yield at least three-fourths of the revenue a non-governmental owner would obtain from such a property, as well as to foster the development of our river trade. But while we wait for Congress to make such a situation possible, it is well to do with the river front what we can as well as we can.

The Colorado delegation of Elks at the Philadelphia convention came with artillery and ammunition, prepared to shoot up the town in approved Western style, only using blank cartridges. Now the authorities have declined to allow the stunt to be pulled off. The Brotherly Love authorities felt that a too sudden awakening might be severe on the nervous organization of the old town.

When feeling disposed to complain about the weather, count twenty and think what it is doing for the crops. Then take a cool drink.

Pennsylvania man was shot by another man's wife for forgetting to kiss her. Every once in a while somebody gets shot for remembering to kiss another man's wife. Perhaps the doctors are right after all, about the danger to human life that is involved in the kiss.

The annual yield of Kansas wheat crop stories now gives assurance of breaking all records.

Everything is working against the President's plans for a quiet, restful summer. Now they are working up interest in the sport of shark hunting around Oyster Bay, and it is said even to beat bear hunting.

A Kentucky man who was filled up with compressed air by jokers died. Compressed air seems to be even more dangerous than the hot air.

Fair Modern Portia Smiles Away Charge Against Her Client

Expense of Counsel Punishment Enough, Learned Court Decides, and Woman Lawyer Has Victory Turn Bitter to Her Taste.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Miss Esther Kunster, counselor at law, leaned nonchalantly on the bar at Jefferson Market court and remarked, smilingly: "I don't think the complainant will show up, your honor."

But that was where Miss Kunster failed to realize the intensity of purpose that moved Levi Yeamann. She also overlooked the point, apparently, that Bebe Kopelman was looking after the legal interests of the complainant, for the two rushed excitedly to the front when Yeamann's name was called and explained.

"He stands behind me with a sponge and pours water on my head," "Maybe he thought you needed cooling off this hot weather," the magistrate suggested, pacifically.

"No," Yeamann protested vigorously. "Then he poured it from a glass in my face, and I am blinded and hurt my hand and head."

"Want to cross-examine?" the magistrate asked, turning to Miss Kunster, who had kept her superior smile through all the foregoing.

She tossed her head. "Oh, I hardly think it necessary."

But, being pressed by his honor, she turned her smile on Yeamann.

"Now, isn't it a fact that all this was in fun?" she asked in her blandest yet the first-dance manner.

"In fun—when I get bruises like that?"

"And you didn't do anything, of course?" she coaxed.

"No, no, no."

Variation of Smile.

"Now, isn't it a fact," she began with another variation of the smile, looking straight into Yeamann's gold-framed glasses, "that all this started in an argument, and that my client here, Mr.

"I Don't Think the Plaintiff Will Show Up."

the latter pushed a crumpled piece of paper across to the magistrate.

The latter glanced at the document and then read:

"Several contusions of the scalp, and left hand, together with acute abdominal pains."

The magistrate glanced over his glasses at the unruffled front of Yeamann, ignoring the hand the latter pushed back the cuff from to show a pinkish scratch, and asked:

"How much did you give for that?"

"Nothing," Yeamann answered, wide-eyed at such a query.

"Well," the magistrate concluded judicially, "seeing that you, Yeamann, have been at the expense of a lawyer and a doctor's certificate and that you, Gass, are also represented by learned counsel, I guess you've both been punished enough."

Miss Kunster, still smiling, turned away, coloring slightly. Bebe Kopelman caught up with her, and their respective clients trailed, more or less bewildered, behind the pair.

From this version of the affair it transpired that the two men were employed in the same shirt factory at 1 East Seventeenth street, and that the pouring of the water had been preceded by a heated discussion on economic topics. The necessity for the physician's certificate, Gass was sure, was due wholly to Yeamann's fall.

"There had been an argument," Miss Kunster summed up for her client, smiling still, "and he fell over a chair, dodging the water. That's all there is to it."

Gass nodded.

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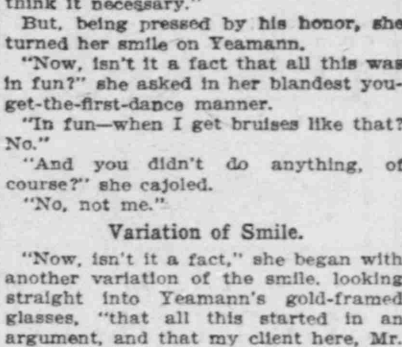
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"He Fell Over a Chair, Didn't He?"

Gass, squeezed some water from a sponge on your head to cool you off and you threw a glass at him and missed him, and then he threw a glass of water in your face and you fell over a chair trying to get out of the way?" "No," Yeamann protested. "I did nothing."

Adolph Gass, the defendant, being uncertain of his English, Miss Kunster, by consent of counsel, translated from the original Yiddish, while watchful Bebe Kopelman, for the plaintiff, ungraciously noted that the word was not tampered with.

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ATHLETIC EVENTS FOR PLAYGROUNDS

Contributions Pour Into the Association's Fund.

At a meeting of the directors of the public playgrounds in the Franklin school building yesterday afternoon, plans were made for the preliminary and final athletic contests in which the youngsters will take part during the next eight weeks. The date now set for the finals is the first week in September, probably on the 8th and 9th, or in case of rain on the 6th and 7th. It is expected that arrangements will be made to hold these events at Van Ness Park, Seventeenth street northwest. The schedule of preliminary events is as follows:

July 24—Juvenile Court, at North Capitol and L streets; Rosedale, at Virginia avenue; Neighborhood Club, at Ludlow school; Jefferson school, at Towers school; Delaware avenue, at Sixth and W streets.

July 30—North Capitol, at Rosedale; Juvenile Court, at Virginia avenue; Neighborhood Club, at Towers school; Jefferson school, at Ludlow school; Sixth and W streets, at Delaware avenue.

August 7—At Marshall Hall school grounds, field day for all.

August 14—Virginia avenue, at North Capitol; Juvenile Court, at Rosedale; Neighborhood Club, at Jefferson school; Towers School, at Ludlow school; Delaware avenue, at Sixth and W streets; Stevens and Garrison schools, at Belknap school; Phillips school, at Bell School.

Each ground may enter three competitors in each athletic event. The games are to start at 5 p. m. So far as possible events for boys and girls shall go on simultaneously. Baskets, ball and volleyball, ball are to be put last in the team events, and score will be agreed upon so that it will be possible to finish before dark.

The following list of contributors to the Washington Playground Association is announced:

Mrs. James McMillan, \$100; Mrs. Mary I. Banks, \$5; Miss Elizabeth B. Tills, \$5; T. H. Hodges, \$5; John Brainer, \$5; Alex. Britton, \$5; Mrs. Morgan Bulkeley, \$10; Mrs. W. K. Butler, \$5; Mrs. Caroline Cohen, \$5; Dr. Sigmund A. Czarra, \$5; Gen. Calvin DeWitt, \$10; G. Thomas Dwyer, \$5; Mrs. Annie L. Edwards, \$5; Col. and Mrs. John W. Foster, \$10; Miss L. G. Foster, \$5; Charles E. Glover, \$10; W. T. S. Jackson, \$5; Dr. James M. Kober, \$5; Mrs. L. K. Kean, \$5; George Leland, \$5; Mrs. Charlotte B. Lovett, \$5; R. H. McKim, \$5; Mrs. R. H. McKim, \$5; Wm. B. McKinley